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# EXPOSE

Transcript

Episode Five: Minister Orsham

How Far Would You Go...

...To Find The Truth?

A New Mini Series  
from THE ORPHANS

# THE ORPHANS: EXPOSÉ

## **::BEGIN TRANSCRIPTION OF RECOVERED FILES::**

[[RECORDING CUT IN]]  
[[OUTSIDE HOTEL - CORE WORLD]]  
[[DISTANT THUNDER]]  
[[APPROACHING FOOTSTEPS]]

*Cordelia Veil: Just lay it on me.*

*William Brown: Look, most of your stuff is gone; explosion just wiped most of it out.*

*CV: What about Rachel?*

*WB: Well... I don't know what to tell you... we didn't find a body up there. So this Rachel... she must have gotten out of before any of this.*

*CV: Really?*

*WB: Yes, but we can't find her with any of the evacuees. Maybe—maybe she went out for some food.*

*CV: Okay... can I do up there?*

*WB: Sure.*

[[RECORDER CUT OUT]]

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[[RECORDING CUT IN]]  
[[SMOULDERING HOTEL ROOM]]  
[[VEIL STEPS THROUGH AND SIGHS]]

*CV: Have you determined what the cause of the explosion was?*

*WB: We're thinking gas leak, but we don't know, honestly.*

*CV: Right, there's scorch marks on the wall here.*

*WB: Yes, I don't know if you got the memo but there has been an explosion.*

## EPISODE FOUR: NORA VASS

CV: *That's what I'm saying. Those are blaster marks.*

WB: *What?*

**[[WILLIAM APPROACHES TO INSPECT FURTHER]]**

WB: *Fucking hell... Shit!*

CV: *I need you to do me a favour.*

WB: *What?*

CV: *Clone to clone on this one, I was never here.*

WB: *Look, I don't know— I don't, look—*

CV: *Please! This could be my decommissioning on the line.*

**[[WILLIAM SIGHES]]**

WB: *Ah shit... alright, fine.*

CV: *Thank you, you're a good man.*

**[[THE RECORDING CUTS OUT]]**

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**[[THE RECORDING CUTS IN]]**

**[[OUTDOORS - CORE WORLD]]**

**[[APPROACHING THUNDER]]**

**[[CORDELIA SIGHES]]**

**[[A COMMUNICATOR RINGS]]**

**[[THE LINE IS OPENED ON THE OTHER END]]**

Diana Warner: *Good choice.*

CV: *What do I need to do?*

DW: *Meet me at the Segaran Choice food market. It's not far from where you are now.*

CV: *Okay.*

**[[THE LINE CLOSSES ON THE OTHER END]]**

# THE ORPHANS: EXPOSÉ

**[[THE RECORDING STOPS]]**

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**[[RECORDING CUT IN]]**  
**[[LOUD FOOD MARKET]]**  
**[[RAIN - CLOSE THUNDER]]**  
**[[A BODY COLLIDES WITH CORDELIA]]**  
**[[CORDELIA YELPS]]**

*DW: What's up Stand in?*

*CV: Please don't call me that.*

*DW: What? It's just a joke.*

*CV: Where's Rachel?*

*DW: Why should I know?*

*CV: If you've kept such a close eye on us then you would have seen what happened.*

*DW: First I need that transcript.*

*CV: Oh for the love of— here!*

**[[CORDELIA HANDS OVER A SMALL DEVICE]]**

*CV: It's heavily redacted. It's all we got.*

*DW: Thanks, kid. Here are your samples.*

**[[RACHEL HANDS OVER A CONTAINER]]**

*DW: They should give you everything you need.*

*CV: What about Rachel?*

*DW: We lost track of her. A Xavier came in—*

*CV: A Xavier?!*

*DW: Yup, she put up a fight, but he took her in the end. Don't know what kind of game you got yourself caught up in, but The*

## EPISODE FOUR: NORA VASS

*Collective sure aren't playing fair.*

**[[DIANA BEGINS TO WALK AWAY]]**

*CV: Wait, you can't go. You have to help me!*

*DW: Sorry, pal. This is where our little flirtation ends. Best of luck with your life.*

**[[DIANA WALKS AWAY]]**

**[[RECORDER IS SHUT OFF]]**

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**[[RECORDING CUT IN]]**

**[[QUIET ROOM - CORE WORLD]]**

**[[A COMMUNICATION OPENS]]**

*Cordelia Prosser: Good morning, Minister Orsham's office office, how may I direct your call?*

*CV: Put me through to Minister Orsham. Tell her it's Cordelia Veil.*

*CP: I'm sorry, I'm not able to send communications directly to minister. I can take a message.*

*CV: No, tell her I know about Mariga. Tell her I have samples.*

*CP: Unfortunately the minister is at a publicity event today and won't be in the office. Please try another time.*

**[[THE COMMUNICATION CLOSES]]**

**[[CORDELIA SIGHS]]**

**[[RECORDER IS SHUT OFF]]**

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**[[RECORDING CUTS IN]]**

**[[LARGE MUSEUM EVENT]]**

**[[CROWD]]**

**[[STRING MUSIC]]**

*Minister Orsham: I'm so pleased to welcome you all to the new wing of the museum of scientific discovery. You can find artefacts from The Collective's long history of scientific superiority. There are even a few heirlooms passed down from the Orsham family.*

## THE ORPHANS: EXPOSÉ

CV: *Even the virus you let loose on Mariga?!*

**[[THE CROWD STIRS]]**

**[[THE MUSIC STOPS]]**

MO: *Apologies everyone. Security, please escort this confused Cordelia off the premises.*

CV: *I'm not confused, you're a murderer!*

**[[CORDELIA IS GRABBED AND PULLED AWAY]]**

**[[THE RECORDING CUTS OUT]]**

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**[[RECORDING CUTS IN]]**

**[[SILENT ROOM]]**

**[[CORDELIA IS SAT]]**

CV: *They've had me in here for four hours, no food, no water. I've managed to smuggle in the recorder, but that's about it. They won't tell me what we're waiting for—*

MO: *Just who the fuck do you think you are?! Some Cordelia decides to ring up my offices claiming wild things about Mariga and then she tips up and tries to drag me out in front of the press, I don't think so. You're playing with a dangerous woman. Give me one good reason I shouldn't have one of those guards come in here and shoot you.*

CV: *Because I have samples.*

MO: *Samples?! Of what?*

**[[CORDELIA STANDS]]**

CV: *Of the virus you fed into the ground on Mariga. You were testing it out to see if there was a way to use it as a vector to put whatever you wanted into Collective citizens.*

MO: *Even if that were even partly true, why— Why should I believe you?*

CV: *You don't have to believe me, but you and I both know you ordered them to do it. We both know you were in the crisis management meetings. We both know there are transcripts.*

## EPISODE FOUR: NORA VASS

*MO: And what is it you hope to gain from this?*

*CV: I'll have it destroyed, all of it. I'll make sure it goes away forever.*

*MO: Oh? And what's it going to cost me?*

*CV: You need to release Rachel.*

*MO: Rachel... Who's Rachel?!*

*CV: Your people captured her last night. You caught on to our work and you had her taken in.*

*MO: Fine. Let me make a call.*

**[[MINISTER ORSHAM TAKE OUT A COMMUNICATOR]]  
[SHE OPENS A SIGNAL]]  
[[THE COMMUNICATION IS ANSWERED]]**

*Nora Vass: Yes, Minister?*

*MO: Ah, Vass, have we taken in a natural born by the name of Rachel...?*

*CV: Bronte*

*MO: Rachel Bronte?*

*NV: No, Minister. I met with her and the Cordelia yesterday. I gave them the warning. My people have not moved on them.*

**[[CORDELIA GASPS]]**

*MO: Hm. And you're sure?*

*NV: I'm positive, Minister.*

*MO: Fascinating. Thank you, Vass.*

**[[THE COMMUNICATION CLOSSES]]  
[[ORSHAM PUTS AWAY HER COMMUNICATOR]]**

*MO: Well this is rather a pickle, isn't it. Now, remind me why I shouldn't just have you killed?*

*CV: Because— because if you do everything will be released as*

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*wide and as far as possible. If I don't disable it in the next three hours.*

**[[ORSHAM LAUGHS]]**

*MO: Then go. Disable it. Run away little chicken. You know the foxes won't be far behind.*

**[[CORDELIA WIMPERS]]**

*MO: I SAID GO!*

**[[THE RECORDER IS GRABBED]]**

**[[THE RECORDING CUTS OFF]]**

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**[[RECORDER CUTS IN]]**

**[[COMMUNICATOR BOOTH - SPACE PORT - CORE WORLD]]**

**[[A COMMUNICATION OPENS, IT'S JACOB]]**

*Jacob Tucker: Hello*

*CV: Jacob, it's Veil.*

*JT: Cordelia, where have— Where have you been?*

*CV: Everything went wrong Jacob.*

*JT: You and Rachel went off the grid. I haven't heard from either of you in days, The Collective revoked your lease to the Chronicle. What's going on??*

*CV: I don't know where Rachel is!*

*JT: What do you mean, where did she go?*

*CV: Someone took her!*

*JT: Took her?!*

*CV: Yes, just listen to me, I'm sending you through some documents. You have to get them into circulation. I got into the room with Orsham a couple days ago. The recording is there, she basically admits to it all. Please, just get it out there.*

## EPISODE FOUR: NORA VASS

*JT: I can't make any promises. I will try though.*

*CV: Thank you, Jacob.*

*JT: What are you going to do, you can't come back here they'll be looking for you.*

*CV: I'll figure something out. I've got a ticket off world, I think I can make it to Rendal if I'm clever about it.*

*JT: Don't be stupid, you can't go with Wild Space!*

*CV: Rachel is out there, someone took her. I'm going to find her and bring her home. The only place I can do that safely is Wild Space.*

*JT: I'll wire you some money, I can't spare much but it should keep you going for a bit.*

*CV: Thank you. I will find her.*

*JT: I hope so.*

*CV: Goodbye Jacob.*

**[[THE COMMUNICATION CLOSES]]**

**[[CORDELIA SIGHS]]`**

**[[RECORDER SHUTS OFF]]**

**::END TRANSCRIPTION OF RECOVERED FILES::**